

VALENTINES,
SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC.

THE MARLINTON DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Lucy Gay is very sick, suffering from an attack of the grip.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Knight, Saturday, February 8th, 1905, a daughter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenney, February 8th, a daughter.

Rev. Dr. R. L. Telford, of Lewisburg, was in Marlinton Tuesday between trains.

A sleigh with body woven of hickory withes was one of the novel features on our streets Tuesday.

G. E. Miller, manager of the Marlinton Furniture Company's store, was in Louisville, Ky, this week.

Myrl Irvin skated from Cass to Marlinton, a distance of nearly thirty miles, in two hours last Saturday.

The Baltimore Sun says two attempts have been made by incendiaries to burn the college buildings at Elkins.

Mrs. Joseph Sharp, of Wrothing, who has spent some months at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clark, at Academy, started for home on Wednesday.

The Marlinton Orchestra gave the second entertainment of the series to a large and appreciative audience Saturday night. It is to be hoped that these musicales will continue through the summer season.

At the Council meeting Tuesday night little was done other than to arrange for a settlement with F. P. Anderson, late sergeant, and prepare to build and make some much needed repairs in the walks. A called meeting will be held shortly.

For two weeks a sensational murder trial was held in Roanoke, Va., involving two or more prominent families of that city, the Fishburns and Lefews. Charles R. Fishburn was on trial for killing Dr. Fred Lefew. The verdict was voluntary manslaughter and a term of five years in the penitentiary.

The new town of Spruce is nearing completion. Many of the houses are now occupied, the stores are being fitted up and the mill is soon to be in operation. The old town of Spruce has been moved to the new site, a distance of several miles. The electric light plant has already been installed and is in operation.

The Bank of Marlinton.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton held last Monday the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: M. J. McNeel, President; M. L. Beard, Vice-President; E. W. Campbell, J. C. Gay, Isaac McNeel, W. W. Beard, B. F. McElwee and Andrew Price.

All but seven shares of the stock were represented and the decision was made to increase the capital stock from \$25,000 to \$50,000 on account of the largely increased volume of business. The year past has been the most prosperous one of its history, the institution yielding net dividends of thirty per cent.

Mrs. Virginia R. Mallory.

Mrs. Virginia R. Mallory, of Richmond, Va., died Wednesday, February 8th, aged sixty-four years, of pneumonia. She was the only surviving sister of Mrs. William T. Price, of Marlinton. She leaves surviving her three sons and one daughter. Dr. H. W. Randolph and Calvin W. Price, her nephews, left on Wednesday evening's train to attend the funeral.

Bank at Durbin.

A charter has been issued to E. D. Talbot and other Elkins men for a State Bank at Durbin, capitalized at \$30,000. The institution will open at an early date, as soon as a building can be erected. The banking business of that section is largely controlled by Elkins banks at present, owing to superior railway facilities.

GHOST IN MARLINTON.

The Spirit of Warwick Renicks Rests Uneasily.

Warwick Renick, the faithful janitor of the Bank of Marlinton Building, whose death occurred some weeks since, has been seen by a number of persons the past week. He is ever going about his one time accustomed haunts, apparently attending the duties he once performed so diligently.

As Geo. W. Ashcraft, proprietor of a restaurant on Main street, was opposite the Bank of Marlinton building, going to the meat market Wednesday morning before daylight, he saw Warwick come from behind the prescription case in the Marlinton Drug store, examine the lights which are kept burning all night, unlock the front door, and pass along the walk to the banking rooms door which he unlocked. Mr. Ashcraft distinctly heard the key turn in the lock. A few seconds elapsed and Warwick was again seen at the Cashier's desk. He next approached the door which he locked from the inside and again Mr. Ashcraft heard the squeak of the key.

Mr. Ashcraft thought nothing of the occurrence while it was transpiring, and wondered at himself for paying so minute attention to a scene he had witnessed daily for the number of years Warwick had been janitor. As Warwick locked the bank door from the inside it dawned on Mr. Ashcraft that Warwick was dead and had been buried. Warwick was then seen no more and Mr. Ashcraft went on the meat shop.

A popular salesman traveling for a wholesale shoe house came to town early in the week. This is his first trip here since Warwick's decease, whom he knew well. He came on the evening train and the day being bad few people were there. He saw Warwick spoke to him and asked that he carry his grip. He received no response, and while hunting for check, Warwick disappeared. Shortly after he heard that Warwick had died and experienced a revulsion of his views upon things supernatural.

R. M. Beard has also seen Renick cutting up wood at his cabin several nights since his death, the same as he has been doing for the past years. He is positive it was Warwick. Mr. Beard is no believer in ghosts and is very much worked up over the vision.

Harry McDowell, a highly respected colored man, has also seen Warwick on a number of occasions. Uncle Harry was born with a cowl and consequently is imbued with the power of second sight and is a medium through whom communication can be had with the departed.

There are many who are not surprised at Warwick's return, and some who actually expected it, inas much as he was a man of property and his affairs were in a very unsettled condition. Further manifestations are looked forward to with breathless interest.

Warwick is known to have had a large sum of money in gold. Since his death no trace can be discovered of his savings, though every place has been ransacked thoroughly. Even the soil in the boiler room where he spent much of his time has been turned up.

Linnwood.

Stock looking very well and hay plentiful. Some sickness in this vicinity. Franklin Tracy is quite ill at present.

Patrick Hamilton is yet unable to work, from rheumatism.

Mrs. Susan Woodell has been sick with la grippe.

Willie Woodell averages a skunk a day. E. F. Curry is buying up fur and giving a good price. Ken Meeks and lady passed through this vicinity returning from her father's, G. C. Hoover, Messars. John Tracy, and Dick Showalter, staided to Glover Cick and returned with a corn mill. The school at this place taught by H. M. Dodrill closed the 3rd inst. Dr. M. Dodrill was up from Webster County to see some patients recently. The snow of Wednesday blocked traffic on the Greenbrier Division, all of the trains being snowed in between here and Roncoverto. A snow plow was put on the road Thursday morning.

Music.

There are many kinds of music, but why is it that it is so seldom one hears music that appeals to him? It is not altogether the fault of his ear, surely, for there have been occasions when he has been lifted entirely above self and for the time being was a good man, if transient desires and inclinations to live a useful life count for anything. Some music inspires, other music soothes, there is a great deal that neither stirs nor soothes, though it may be mechanically perfect, while there has been a vast volume of sound palmed off to us in the form, but not with the effect of music.

Maybe we are not possessed of that mysterious substance commonly known as a higher nature, but if we have one, know assuredly that our artistic sense has not been cultivated to that degree of feather edgeness required to take hold and separate the beautiful from the discord which so oftentimes surrounds and covers up. Neither has our education gone far enough to know what we should commend or what to ridicule in order that our views may coincide with those of an accepted authority whose taste is pampered and brashy from being tempered to a higher tension than the material warranted.

We are told that there is really music in all the different productions of the masters if it can be gotten out, but the gift of reproduction is to but one in ten thousand and only then after a life time of assiduous application is he able to render the music, not alone as it is written, but as it was realized in the soul of the composer.

There is more poetry in the free running of a single water wheel than the finest piece of machinery in the hands of one inexperienced in the ways of the machine, who starts it with a jar and stops it with a jolt.

Our church services are woefully lacking for music. The latter day books either despise the simpler hymns of our fathers or have so changed the tunes that it is hard to recognize the hymns as the same. As a consequence congregational singing has become a minus quality and the choir itself is oftentimes mouthing something it really does not understand. We do not pretend to say that all the new hymns are bad for many are sublime, but the change has been too radical, and we not wonder at the minister omitting the third and fourth stanzas. Were we in charge we might eliminate the whole.

The most pleasing music we have heard recently was that at a negro service where the leader lined out the hymn, two lines at a time, and every one sang with a zeal and understanding; perhaps not the words, but certainly the sentiment was not lost by any. The same day we were at a church where there were perhaps ten times the number of persons present, and we could not help but mark the contrast between the singing in the poor dilapidated school house of the negro settlements and the pretentious meeting house of the white folks, where a grand old hymn of the Scottish Highlands barely lived to see its second stanza mutilated.

Huntersville.

A. S. Hoover of Princess Ann, Md., visited his uncle, J. D. Dilley, several days last week.

Dr. Patterson was called in to see J. W. McCarty who is quite sick, but is reported better at this time.

S. R. Hogsatt was visiting at Coe Beverage's last Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Cole and Mrs. Ellen Phillips are on the sick list.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gooth, Jan. 22, '05, twin boys, all doing well.

J. S. Moore was around last week buying fur.

The String Band of Brown's Creek gave H. P. McGlaughlin some fine music last Friday.

Frank Moore says he knows where to go to start a fox.

Jasper Dilley has been hauling lumber from Knapps Creek.

J. O. Carry and daughter of Huntersville, were visiting at Mr. Sheldon Moore's last Sunday.

A New Fad in Sight.

One of the pleasant things of recent occurrence was an interview with a gentleman holding a prominent position with one of the leading industries of our vicinity. His special duties require his presence in several states at frequent intervals and his opportunities for discerning the signs of the times and testing the temper of the voting element are exceptionally favorable.

He is an enthusiastic admirer of Mr. Roosevelt and regards him as the friend of the American people, in a sense not fully realized since the administration of Abraham Lincoln, or even of Washington himself.

From what this gentleman has seen and heard, North, East, South and West, since the ides of November, he feels sure that the time is just about at hand, that seats in the Senate, Congress and Legislature will soon be too hot for anybody but the conscientiously honest and patriotic elements of the younger citizenship with unblemished personal records as to character, without special reference to political or partisan affiliations.

Or in other words, the coming fad will be honesty, pure and absolute, in thought, word and action and fortunate will be the candidate, young or elderly, who can pass the requisite ordeal, demanded by the patient, patriotic and much suffering people, seeking relief.

Since hearing such talk I have read an editorial in one of the ablest papers published in Boston, whose editor never cast a Democratic vote, so called. He admonished his readers to consider for a moment certain happenings of the past few weeks, with their implications. One of the happenings, was that of the Supreme Court of the United States in granting a new trial to Senator Burton of Kansas on a technicality of law, practically re-affirmed his guilt as a man who used his place to enrich himself.

Senator Mitchell of Oregon made a speech and shed some tears, when charged with being in connection with the sale of public lands in Oregon and now withdraws from the Senate to await the verdict of the courts.

Congress has voted to impeach a Federal Circuit Court Judge. One charge is the filing of vouchers for expense incurred while Judge which he never incurred, and it is said that the custom is common among the Federal judges who take the limit allowed whether earned or not.

In Missouri disclosures brought out an alliance between one of the leading Republican candidates for the United States Senate and the brewers of St. Louis in raising funds with which it is alleged the recent political victory was gained and the obligations incurred by this senatorial candidate in consequence of the compact led to an investigation and to his technical clearance by a legislative committee but also to his moral condemnation by the people and their representatives in the Missouri Legislature.

Such are some of the things of recent disclosures that are putting an immense and really controlling element of American citizenship to their studies.

For as the Boston Editor remarks, these are typical disclosures of actual or alleged graft in high places, of the existence of a conception of public office as a place to further personal or factional ends.

Such facts make ethical leaders insist that the pre-eminent need of the times is an ethical revival, and lead those who see deeper to say that before we have this ethical revival, there must be a spiritual revival. For why be good unless there be something to be good for, an idea to live for, a Great Idealist to serve.

Saturday, February 4th, was an exciting day in Chicago, as thousands of people gathered at the downtown corners and watched the sun for hours through the mist and smoke. The object of all this interest was a large round spot, estimated at about one-twentieth the size of the sun's disc, moving on a line from the center of the sun to its western edge, and then back again to the center. At times this spot disappeared and another appeared. Many theories have been advanced for the explanation of what excited so much interest.

The Cash Bargain House

The First Batch

of bread you make of Gold Medal Flour will demonstrate its high quality; the first barrel or bag of it that you use, will prove its perfect uniformity and great economy. You can make much better and more bread of Gold Medal Flour than of the same quantity of any other flour ever milled. The quality of

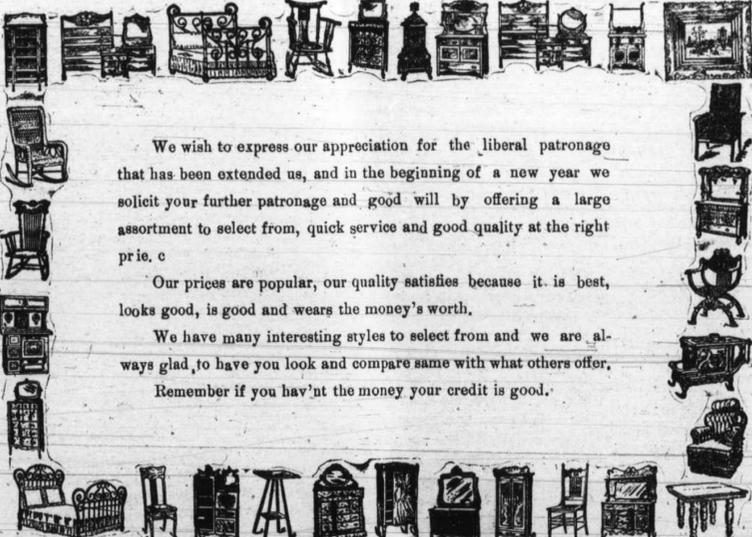
WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

is kept absolutely uniform, year in and year out. It is a perfect flour for cake and pastry as well as for bread.

Milled only by WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

Paul Golden, Proprietor.

The Marlinton Furniture Co.



We wish to express our appreciation for the liberal patronage that has been extended us, and in the beginning of a new year we solicit your further patronage and good will by offering a large assortment to select from, quick service and good quality at the right price.

Our prices are popular, our quality satisfies because it is best, looks good, is good and wears the money's worth.

We have many interesting styles to select from and we are always glad to have you look and compare same with what others offer.

Remember if you hav'nt the money your credit is good.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Dunmore. And then it snowed again. The boys have slid down hill so much that the signal of distress is hanging out of the seat of their pants.

Dr. J. L. Lambert has a very sick child.

We understand that Aunt Lizzie is not so well.

Burlin Flesher has filled his ice house.

Mrs. Georgie Myers and daughter, of Staunton, are here.

Miss Gertrude Yeager spent a night in town last week.

The sale at Frost last week was largely attended. Everything was sold.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell out of the winter.

J. C. Harper's entire stock of goods and store fixtures on March 1st.

We told Andy Hughes to stay in on ground hog day, and now see what weather we are having.

We have some ladies in town so handsome they make a mash on anything. All they have to do is to smile in a pot of potatoes and they are mashed.

Mrs. Macca Smith and Miss Bertha Bosworth have returned home.

Mrs. Sidney Oliver's house came near being burned up one day last week by mice carrying matches in a lot of cotton and clothing.

Mrs. Oliver fell the other day and badly hurt herself.

Mrs. Lillian Carpenter has gone to Hamilton to stay the balance of the winter.

Ellis Curry had a fodder stack burned Monday night. Cause unknown.

We told Andy Hughes to stay in on ground hog day, and now see what weather we are having.

The Alleghany Mountain Hardwood Lumber Company employees are on a strike.

S. R. Pritchard made a trip to Covington recently.

If nothing prevents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patterson will on the 15th instant celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their married life.

Capt. J. R. Warwick is selling the life of Gen. Lee, a good book. Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial outfit for Mrs. Preston Erwin, who died at her home near Arboreale. Mrs. Erwin was an excellent woman and leaves a husband and grown-up children.

McCoy—Waugh. Wednesday, at half-past three p. m., February 8th, 1905, a quietly arranged marriage was celebrated in the library of the Inframonte Cottage, West Marlinton, when Mr. Charles Herbert McCoy and Miss Stella Susan Waugh were united in holy matrimony, William T. Price, D. D., officiating. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Waugh, of the Mount Pleasant vicinity, and is a much esteemed young lady.

Announcement. We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber. Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TRASSER & Co.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., M. D. Specialty. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month. DR. GULLFORD'S OFFICE. Hours, 9-1 a. m., and 3-6 p. m.